

# Ice Nine Kills, The Greatest Story Ever Told

How could this happen  
Am I dreaming again  
Her body's not moving I'm assuming she's dead  
This isn't a fucking game  
There's somebody's life at stake  
She's covered in bruises  
But the truth is that I never committed the crime  
Cause I knew I could never hurt a fly  
Then how'd she lose her life?  
You're In denial  
What you've implied has BURNED and stripped  
The whites of my eyes  
Then what went on that night  
Listen closely as I tell you I'm not who I seem  
I'm gonna touch you cause I like it when you scream  
I want to watch you when you're sleeping and thinking of me  
And that's what he told her when he killed her  
That son of a bitch took away my girl  
He's gonna pay for it right now.

Cause you might think you're in love  
And he might promise you the world  
But don't believe what he says  
He's not real  
It's murder and this is it

Prepare for the day I find you  
This is your last chance  
Cause I'll be out in six months with his address and a shotgun  
And a promise for justice that night  
I'll be standing at the crime  
So they can throw me back in prison for my life  
If it would bring you back to me  
Last night I dreamed we had a future and you were alive  
It was springtime on our wedding day  
There were birds in the sky  
The sun was glowing it was beautiful and everyone was there  
I still can't believe that you're gone I'm so lost  
I'm sorry don't go  
Oh please God no

I think that I've had enough but  
He says, Your too late  
I've got a hole to dig  
And you think that I've over-reacted  
She was so cute.  
I couldn't resist cause I'm a sucker for promiscuous action.

Cause you might think you're in love  
And he might promise you the world  
But don't believe what he says  
He's not real he's a murderer  
Cause I've been lying awake  
Scared from this nightmare and I feel betrayed  
Cause I'd give her my life  
But you'd take it away

Am I Dead  
Or am I Still Breathing  
Cause you've stolen the one that i love  
So you'll be sleeping with the fishes tonight  
Now listen  
I'm not religious but I've learned to pray for her  
I'm not a violent man but people can change

So when you're sleeping  
I'll slit your throat and drain your blood  
And mail it to your mother  
So she'll discover what a mess you become  
I think she might like that  
I fucking do